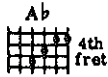
QUEEN QUEEN QUEEN QUEEN

BICYCLE RACE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride it
where I like. You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite. You say shark,
I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne. Hot dog
Gb7
Gdim
Am
I say hey, man, Jaws was nev - er my scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls,
I say "cool it, man" I don't wan-na be the pres-i-dent of A - mer-i-ca. You say smile

Gb7
I say Royce, you say car, give me a choice. You say Lord, I say Christ, I don't be-lieve in-Pe-ter Pan,
I say cheese, Cart-i-er, I say please. In-come tax, I say Je-sus, I don't wan-na be a can-di-date for
Gdim
F
Eb
D+
Frank-en-stein or Sup-er-man. All I wan-na do is
Vi-et-nam or Wat-er-gate. 'Cos all I wan-na do is
bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Choir
Bbm
(Db Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle I want to ride my bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Solo
Choir
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
Ab
4th fret
bi - cy-cle. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
Solo

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
To Coda
want to ride my bike. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
Bbm
Gm7
C7
want to ride my Bi - cy - cle rac - es are com-ing your way, so for -
Choir
F
Bb
Gm7
C7
get all your du-ties, oh, yeh. Fat bot-tomed girls, they'll be rid-ing to - day, so look
F
Bb
A
Dm
N. C.
out for those beau-ties, oh yeh. On your marks, get set, go.

G
C
(G Bass)
G7
Bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy - cle race.
F
C
(E Bass)
Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle
Ab7
(Eb Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle, I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle,
Solo
Choir
G
C
bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, I want a bi - cy - cle race.
rit.
ten.
Ring assorted bicycle bells
ten.

D
A
a tempo
D
A
D
B
E
F♯
D. S. al Coda
You say coke
Coda
A♭
B♭m
4th fret
want to ride it where I like.

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

just a skin - ny lad nev - er knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. sing - ing with my band a - cross the wire, a - cross the land, I seen
3. mort - a - ges and homes, and the stiff - ness in your bones. Ain't no
A
D
life be-fore I left my nurs-er-y, Left a-lone with big fat Fan-ny, she was
ev - 'ry blue eyed floo-zy on the way. But their beau - ty and their style went kind of
beau-ty queens in this lo-cal-i-ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still
G
D
A
1. D
such a naugh-ty nan-ny. Heap big wom-an you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth af-ter a-while. Take me to them dirt - y la-dies ev - 'ry-time.
got my great-est trea-sure. Heap big wom-an you gon - na make a big man out of me.

2.3.
D
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.
(Sing:) 2. I've been
(Shout) Come on
(Shout:) Now get this.
drums fill
chorus:
C
G
(B Bass)
(Sing) Oh, won't you take me home to - night?
(Sing) Oh, you gon - na take me home to - night. (please)
D
C
A
D
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, and you
Oh, down be-side your red fire-light. Oh, you gon - na

IN ONLY SEVEN DAYS

D B7 Em7

Wednes-day, I did-n't see her, I hoped that
Sat-ur-day, just twen-ty four hou-rs, Oh no, I'm

A7 D C (D Bass) *To Coda* D

she'd be back to-mor-row.
go-in' back home on Sun-day, And then on

Em7 Gdim D Em7

Thurs-day, my luck had changed. She stood there all a-lone. I went and

Gdim Dm Gdim Bm7 E7

asked her name. I nev-er thought that this could hap-pen to me, in

2. Tuesday, I saw her down on the beach,
I stood and watched a while,
And she looked and smiled at me.

3. Instrumental

4. I wish Friday could last forever,
I held her close to me,
I couldn't bear to leave her there.

IF YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

A
D
A
G
A
Ooh, they won't come knock-in' at all.
in-vite me to your lit-tle con-tract. spoken: (Ha! Ha!)
D
A
G
A
D
A
G
Don't run and hide, e-ven if it hurts you in-side.
Ru-mor has it that you could play dirt-y. I'll tell you what I'll do a-bout that.
A
Bm
A
G
D
Spoken: (So I said) "Give as good as you get."
Spoken: (I'm play-ing at the wrong game.)
E
B
E
C♯m
D
If you can't beat 'em, join 'em.

A
E
B
E
You've got to do it 'cause it makes you feel good.
If you can't beat 'em,
C#m
D
N.C.
join 'em. You're nev - er gon - na help your - self.
E
1.2.
3.
D
A
G
Repeat and Fade
A

MUSTAPHA

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Mus-ta - pha, Mus - ta-pha, Mus - ta -
pha, A - bra-him. Mus - ta - pha, Mus-ta-pha Mus - ta - pha, A - bra-him.
Fm
Cm7
(Eb Bass)
Fm
Mus - ta - pha, A - bra - him.
Mus-ta-pha, A - bra- him, Al - lah, Al - lah, Al - lah will pray for you.

A♭m
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him.
Al-lah, Al-lah Al-lah will
B
F♯m
pray___ for you. Mus-ta-pha,___
(Spoken) Hey! Mus-ta-
D
pha.___
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him
N.C.
D
N.C.
Mus-ta-pha, A-bra-him.

Gm
F
A Al - lah-ee al - lah-ee
A A - bra-him A - bra-him
Eb
Cm
N.C.
al - lah-ee ee-la ee-la ee-la ee-la
A - bra-him ah-la ah-la ah-la ee-a
Bbm
Mus-ta - pha, Mus - ta - pha Mus-ta-
Cm
pha, Mus-ta-pha Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta-pha,

Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta - pha, Mus-ta-
3
C♯m
pha,
Mus - ta- pha.
N.C.
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Hey!

DEAD ON TIME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Music by
MAY
F♯
bus - 'ness, make your liv - ing where you can.
rea - sons, but you got no com - pro - mise.
B
F♯
Hur - ry down the high - way,
Stamp - in' on the ceil - in',
B
F♯
B
hur - ry down the road. Hur - ry past the peo - ple star - in'.
ham - mer - ing on the walls, got - ta get out, got - ta get out, got - ta get.
A
E
Hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry.
Oh, you know I'm go - in' cra - zy.
Leave on time, leave on time.

D
Bm
F#
Nev - er got your tick - et, but you leave on time.
Got - ta get a - head, but you leave on time.
A
E
Leave on time, leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time. Gon - na
D
Bm
A
E
Gon-na get your tick - et, but you leave on time.
head on a - head, but you leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time
You're
D
B
F#
Put it in your pock - et, but you nev - er can tell.
run - nin' in the red, but you nev - er can tell.

1.
B7
F♯
Leave on time, leave on time.
Shake that rat-tle, got-ta leave on time.
Got-ta get rich, gon-na leave on time.
B7
F♯
Leave on time, leave on time.
Fight your bat-tle, but you leave on time.
But you can't take it with you, when you leave on time.
To Coda
Leave on time, leave on time.
Leave on time, leave on time. Got to
B7
Nev-er got a min-ute, no you nev-er got a min-ute, no you nev-er, nev-er got oh, no mat-ter.

2.
N.C.
Ad lib solo
play 3 times
A
F♯

A
B
D
D♯
E
F
F♯
N.C.
play 5 times
B
D.S. al Coda
Coda
B7
F♯
keep your-self a-live, got-ta leave on time.__ Got- ta
A
B
D
F♯
leave on time,_leave _on time, dead on time. (Spoken) You're dead!

LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

read-y for some en - ter-tain-ment? Are you read - y for a show? Gon - na
A7
rock you; gon - na roll you; get you danc - ing in the aisles.
To Coda II
N.C.
Jazz you, raz-za-ma-tazz you with a lit - tle bit of style. Let me en - ter - tain
B
E
you. Let me en - ter - tain you.

Let me en - ter - tain you.
Let me en - ter - tain you.
1.
B
(Spoken)I've come here to sell you my body. I can show you some good merchandise. I'll pull you and I'll pill you, I'll crue-la-da-ville you; and to thrill you, I'll use any device.
A
We'll give you cra - zy per -
Just take a look at the

form - ance, we'll give you grounds for di -
men - u. We give you rock a la
vorce. We'll give you vis - ta re -
carte. We'll break - fast at Tif - fan - y's, we'll
To Coda
sist - ance, add - ed to a di - vorce.
N.C.
Well, we

2. Well we found the right location
With a lot of pretty lives.
The sound and application, listen!
Hey, if you need a fix, if you want to hide,
Stiff'll see to that
With Electra and E. M. I.;
We'll show you where it's at.
So c'mon.

3. If you want to see some action
You get nothing but the best
Be S and M or traction
We've got the pleasure chest.
Chicago down in New Orleans
We get you on the line,
If you dig the neon scene
We'll have a son of a bitch of a time.

DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bright

Gm7 Gm Dm Gm Gm

now. Don't stop __ me 'cause I'm hav - in' a good __ time,

C7 F Am7

hav - ing a good __ time. I'm a 1. shoot-ing star leap-ing through the sky, like a ti -
2. rock - et ship on my way to Mars, on a col -
3. Instrumental - - - -

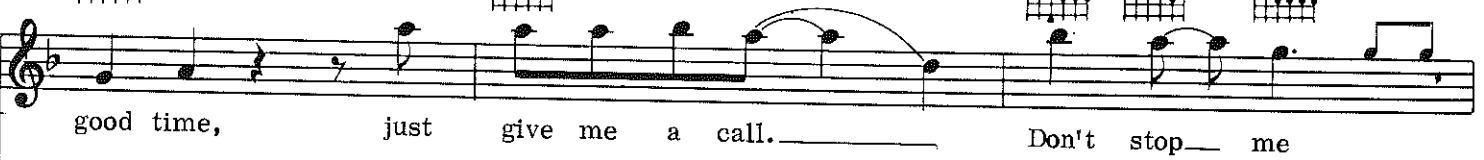
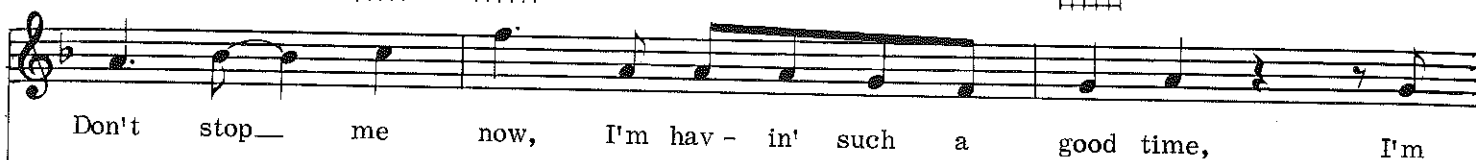
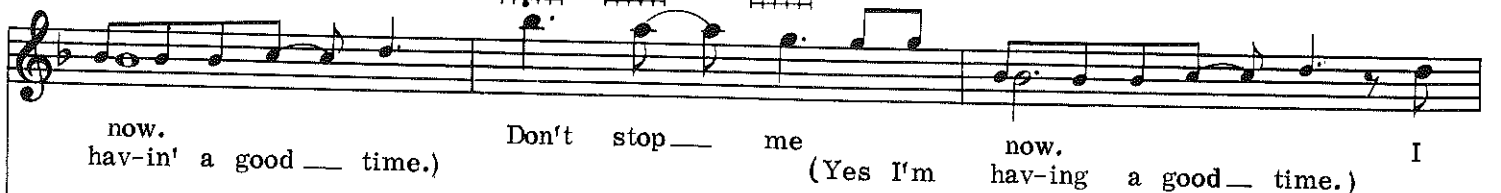
Dm7 Gm7 C7

ger, de - fy - ing the laws __ of grav - i - ty. __ I'm a
li - sion course. _ I am a sat - el - lite, __ I'm out of con-trol, _ I am a

F Am Dm

rac - ing car, pass-ing by like La - dy Go - di - va. I'm gon - na
sex ma - chine, read-y to re - load, like an at - om bomb, a - bout to

Gm7
C7
F
go, go, go. There's no stop - pin' me.
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex - plode.
I'm
F7
B♭
Gm7
burn - in' through the sky, yeah. Two hun - dred de - grees, that's why they
D7
Gm
D7
call me Mis - ter Fahr - en - heit. I'm trav - 'ling at the speed of light.
Gm7
B♭
To Coda
C
I wan - na make a su - per - son - ic man out / wom - an of you.

F Gm F Dm Gm7
Don't stop— me now, I'm hav - in' such a good time, I'm
C7 F Gm F Dm
hav - in' a ball.— Don't stop— me now, if you wan - na have a
Gm7 D7 Gm Dm Gm7
good time, just give me a call.— Don't stop— me
('Cause I'm
Gm Dm Gm7
now. Don't stop— me now. I
hav-in' a good — time.) (Yes I'm hav-ing a good — time.)

C7
To Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda
Coda
don't want to stop at all.
I'm a
N.C.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't
stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh, Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a
Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda II
D.S.S. & fade
good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.
Ah!
(spoken)

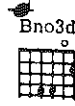
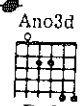
FUN IT

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

night time, should have a good time, all night. Now we got a
move-ment, don't shun it, fun it. Can't you see, now you're
out, groove on
mov - in' free? Get some fun, join our dy - nas - ty. Can't you
up O. K. Do your thing, do your thing your way. Get your
tell, when we get it down? You're the one, you're the
kicks, get your tricks with me. Get up and dance, (honey)
Ano3d
Bno3d
Cno3d
Dno3d
Eno3d

Cno3d
Dno3d
Eno3d
N. C.
best in town,
fun's for free.
Hey, ev-'ry-bod-y, ev-'ry-bod-y gon-na have a good time to-night.
Just
shak-in' the soles of your feet.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y gon - na have a good
Ev - 'ry - bod - y, gon - na have a good time to - night, time
time to - night.
to-night, time to-night.
That's the on - ly soul you'll ev - er meet.
B
G
To Coda
N.C.
E7(#9)
N.C.
E
N.C.
They say that mov - ing the bod - y's right, it's all

right.
That's the on - ly one part of
E6
E
N. C.
Ano3d
Bno3d
D.S. al Coda
be - in' a - live, all right, all right. Groove on
Coda
N. C.
1. 7. Don't
2. Don't
(3. 4. 5. 6.) Instrumental
Repeat 7 times to Fine
shun it,
shun it,
fun it. Fine
fun it.

LEAVING HOME AIN'T EASY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Leaving Home Ain't Easy - 4 - 1

Em7 A C♯m7 F♯m Bm7 E7
slam the door ___ and I'm on my way; _ I won't lay no blame ___ I won't
hap - py man. ___ Don't it look that way? _ Shak - ing dust from my shoes, _ there's a
Bm7 E7
1. Bm7 E7 C♯m7 F♯m
call you names, _ 'cause I've made my break, _ and I won't look back. ___ I've
road a - head, and there's
Bm F♯m D Gmaj7
2. Bm7
turned my back _ on those end - less ___ games. ___ I'm all no way ___ back
E6 A A9 G
(A Bass)
home. Oh, but I've got to say, _ leav - in' home ain't

D
E
A
A9
eas - y. Oh, I nev - er thought it would be eas - y.
I thought, how could I think of leav - in'.
Leav - in'
G
(A Bass)
D
on your own.
Oh, is the main thing call - ing me.
Still try'n' to per - suade me that
A
A9
G
(A Bass)
D
F#7
Bm7
Adim
To Coda
A
back.
leav - ing home
ain't eas - y on the one you're
ain't nec - ces - sar - y
E7
A
Bb
(A Bass)
A
Adim
leav - in' home.
Stay, my

Dm6
(A Bass)
A
Adim
love, my love, please stay. Stray, my
Dm6
(A Bass)
E♭
(A Bass)
F
(A Bass)
E♭
(A Bass)
F
(A Bass)
G
(A Bass)
A
D.S.
al Coda
love, what's wrong my love? What's right, my love? Oh,
Coda
A
D
Adim
E
D
A
A9
G
(A Bass)
leave the on - ly way. Leav - in' home ain't
D
F♯7
Bm
Adim
A
E7
A
B♭
(A Bass)
A
eas - y but may be the on - ly way.

MORE OF THAT JAZZ

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

2.4. E7
more,
more,
more,
of that
jazz.
G♯
4th fret
D♯
G
More
no
more
of that
jazz.

N.C.
Am
C
G
To Coda
Give me no more, no more, of that jazz.
E7
C7
D.S. al 3rd ending
3.
E7
real team.
C7
D.S.S. al 4th ending
To Coda
Coda
Play 5 times
N.C.
No more, no

2. All your given
Is what you've been given
A thousand times before.
It's just (more,..)

3. Only football gives us thrills'
Rock 'n' roll just pays the bills,
Only our team is the (real team.)

4. Bring out the dogs, get on your feet,
Lie on the floor.
Kind-a-thinking I've heard that line before.
It's just (more,..)

JEALOUSY

Slowly
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY
Gm
Dm
(F Bass)
Csus
C
Gm
mf
F
Fmaj7
1. Oh, how
2. Oh, how
D7-9
Gm
Gm7
wrong can you be? Oh, to fall in
strong can you be, with mat-ters of the heart? Life is

Gm6 Bbm6/Db — N. C. — Gm — Fm — *To Coda I*

love was my ver - y first mis - take. How was I to know, I was
much too short to while a - way with tears. If on - ly you could see, just what you

Bb7 — Eb

far too much in love to see? Oh, jeal - ous - y,
jeal - ous - y,

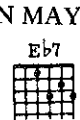
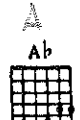
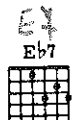
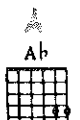
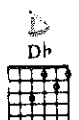
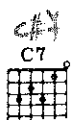
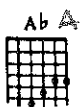
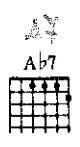
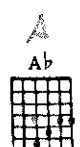
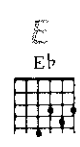
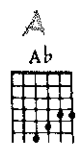
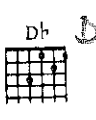
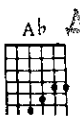
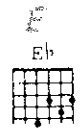
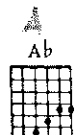
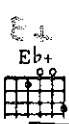
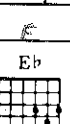
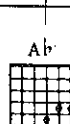
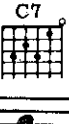
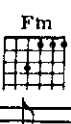
Cm — Gm7 — Fm7

look at me now. Jeal - ous - y, you got me some-how. You
you tripped me up. Jeal - ous - y, you brought me down.

Bb — Fdim Abm — Eb

gave me no warn - ing, took me by sur - prise. Jeal - ous - y,
You bring me sor - row, you cause me pain. Jeal - ous - y, when

Db
(Eb Bass)
Ab
G7
you led me on.
will you let go?
You could-n't lose, you could-n't
Got-ta hold of my pos-ses-ive
Cm
Bb
Eb
Dm7
Cm7
Bb7
fail, you had sus-pi-cion on my trail.
mind, turned me in-to a jeal-ous kind.
How, how, how, all my jeal-ous-
Eb
Dm7
Gm
To Coda II
D7
y. I was-n't man e-nough to let you hurt my pride. Now I'm on-ly left with my own jeal-ous-
Gm
D.S. al Coda I
y.

Coda I
B♭7
D.S.S. al Coda II
do to me. Oh,
Coda II
D7
B♭7
on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -
E♭
D7
Gm
Dm7
y.
But now it mat - ters not if
Gm7
D7
I should live or die, 'cause I'm on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -
Gm
y.

DREAMER'S BALL

151
Ab
F7
Eb
Db7
Eb+
But now you've found an - oth - er part - ner and left me like a bro - ken toy.
If I can't have you when I'm wak - in', I'll go to sleep and dream of you.
Ab
Db
Ddim
1.
Ab
4th fret
Eb7
2.3.
Ab
4th fret
Eb
Ab
Oh, it's
2. 3. Oh, take me, take me,
(Instrumental on D. S. S.)
C7
Fm
Ab
take me to the dream-ers ball.
I'm your play - thing now.
I'll be
You make my
Db
Ab
3
Db
Ab
right on time and I'll dress so fine, you're gon - na
life worth - while with the slight - est smile, or de -
Dreamer's Ball - 3 - 2

Bb7
Eb7
Ab
C7
love me, when you see me. I won't have to wor - ry. Take me, take me,
stroy me, with a bare - ly per - cep - ti - ble whis-per. Gent-ly take me, re -
(End Instrumental) Take me hold me, re -
Db
Ddim
Ab
Eb
To Coda
1st time D.S.
2nd time D.S.S. al Coda
Ab
Eb7
prom-ise not to wake me 'till it's morn - ing, it's all been true.
mem-ber I'll be dream-in' of my ba - by, at the dream - er's ball.
mem-ber what you told me you'd meet me at the dream - er's
Coda
Ab
Ddim
Ab
Eb7
Ddim
Ab
ball. I'll meet you at the dream - er's ball.